

Sutherland for Quality and Price

COAL OIL { Eocene \$3.75 per case.
Sunlight 3.50 " "

TRY OUR BARREL OIL.

Wood Fibre \$22 per ton

Shingles \$2.50 per 1000

These prices good for One Week Only, Oct. 11th to the 17th

THE TOGGERY.

SEE DAVE

Underclothing.

We have the famous "Tiger Brand" unshrinkable underwear
They all agree as to the quality of our Clothing.

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

Sale Extended for Another Week.

Who Says I cannot sell Lumber at a

GREAT REDUCTION

In price again. Here It Goes. For another week commencing October 3rd to the 10th inst. Everybody is invited to this week's sale. First Class Stock and plenty of it. Come and see for yourself.

6 in. Shipal, \$20 per 1000

2 x 4, 2 x 6 and 2 x 8, \$21 per 1000

No. 2 Boards, Hemlock or Cedar \$16 per 1000

The above prices are strictly cash when taken away

Crossfield Lumber Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

General Merchandise and Hardware

DRY GOODS

New Lines of Winter Goods in Ladies Wrapperette, Serges and Broadcloth in the latest patterns

The famous Watson's Ladies, Mens and Boys Undershirt in all sizes and weights

Now is the time for Sour Kraut

Cabbage 2c per lb

Try our Special Brand of Green Tea at 35c per lb

Tuxedo Brand of all goods cannot be surpassed for quality and price

UNDERTAKING

We are now prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets and everything pertaining to the Undertaking business.

Arrangements made with Calgary firm for embalming, etc.

Strike Settled.

That there is a screw loose somewhere is the general opinion of the C. P. R. machinists who have been out on strike for two months and have just gone back to work on the terms of the company. This is in fact an unconditional surrender and one cannot wonder that the men are disappointed at the result. They have lost their seniority and their pensions and all the C. P. R. will undertake to do is to take them back as room is found for them. The strikers were taken on for three months in most cases and as a result it will be a couple of months at least the old hands all get a show if they ever do get back. That "someone" has blundered! is the general opinion.

Organize Light Horse.

A meeting is called for Wednesday night October 14th at 8 p. m. in the Band Hall in connection with the organization of a troop of 15th Light Horse; at least twenty men are required for this and it is hoped all interested will endeavor to be present at the meeting that night.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

J. T. Farr went east last week.

60 1/2 bushels of wheat to the acre!

Mr. Smith shipped a load of hogs last week.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

A Farr has sold a valuable team to Hugh Eldridge.

T. Johnston has moved into his new blacksmith shop now.

Bert Bingham returned to Virginia, Illinois, on Tuesday.

There will be no Presbyterian service held in Airdrie on Sunday.

Mr. Babbitt, from California, is up looking after his interests east of Airdrie.

M. D. Soper has disposed of his interest in the Airdrie Hotel and has taken over the butcher shop.

Church of England service will be held in the school-house, Airdrie, on Sunday next at 11 a. m.

GEO. HATT has bought 4000 bushels of wheat from Ira Flayler and A. Swenson. Mr. Hatt is in company with a member of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange.

A Liberal meeting is announced to be held in Airdrie on Saturday 24th. Duncan Marshall, Dr. Stewart, the Liberal candidate, and others are expected to address the meeting.

Progress is the order of the day and if Airdrie is not exactly booming things are at any rate going along in a nice steady way and many new residences have been erected during the past few months. Several other new buildings are still in progress.

The Anniversary service of the Methodist Church, Airdrie, will be held next Sunday, October 11th. Service at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Mr. Jas. Speakman, of Penhold, a prominent layman of the Alberta Conference is the preacher for the day. There will be the Sunday school that day. Next Monday evening October 12th, an entertainment will be given in the hall in connection with the Anniversary. A good program is being provided. Talent has been secured from Crossfield and other parts as well as local talent. Refreshments will be served. No Admission fee. Collection taken.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel... \$0.90
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus... 72 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per... 69 c.
Wheat, No. 3, " " 65 c.
Wheat, No. 4, " " 55 c.
Wheat, No. 5, " " 47 c.
Flax " " 90 c.
Oats " " 25 c.
Barley " " 30 c.
Eggs " " 27 c.
Butter " lb. 20 c.
Hogs, live weight \$4.75
Cattle, live weight lb. 3 c. to 3-4
Cows, live weight " 2 to 3
Mutton " " 8 c.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Get a "Hat Cap" from Dave.

Mrs. J. McLaren has gone east on a visit to friends.

Geo. Becker returned on Tuesday after a visit to the coast.

Miss Emma Strigley, of Calgary, is visiting at Tom Magee's.

Hon. Frank Oliver addressed a very large meeting at Regina.

Personal.—Where can I get a good suit of clothes? See Dave.

Fred Ryan & T. R. firemen, was crushed to death at London.

Jack Blown representing the Morning Albertan was in town this week.

M. L. Roache has this week purchased some town property in Red Deer.

Geo. Mitchell has purchased thirty two-year olds from Geo. McLeod.

The Conservatives held a big meeting at the Lyric theatre Calgary last night.

The Conservative Committee in Crossfield will hold a meeting on Friday night at 8 p. m.

Presbyterian Church service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m.

The office belonging to P. C. Cowling is to be let. Apply to H. C. Morrow or W. Brandt.

Buy a De Laval cream separator from Edward & Brown, and join the procession of prosperous farmers.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 3:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Church of English service will be held in the school-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 3:30 p. m.

Capt. Wythe returned home from the east last week, his boat having been taken off for the season.

P. L. McNally has been appointed commissioner for this district and is busy making out the voters list.

For Sale for one week only one lot on Railway St. Price \$250; half down, balance to suit purchaser. Apply to—Hultgren & Davis.

J. H. Davies, from Iowa has been visiting with T. D. Thomas for a week. He has purchased a quarter section of land south east of Crossfield from Mrs. Smart.

Mr. Rid die announces an auction sale of a bunch of cattle for Hugh Lindsay, on October 15th at 10 a. m. The sale will be 10 1/2 miles due east of Carstairs. There will be 226 head of cattle sold.

We can take your subscription to the Nor' West Farmer, Western Home Monthly, Westward Ho Magazine and this paper altogether for only \$2.75. The usual price of the above is \$3.50.

Everybody is buying town lots now-a-days. We have a few good residence lots left at \$50 to \$75 and \$100 only 1/2 cash required. See us at once.

Hultgren & Davis.

Real Estate Agents.

John Morrison is doing photographing work now. He has been successful in getting some remarkably good views of buildings in town. He is also prepared to take photos of stock, etc. for those requiring this done.

Mulid Hafid has ascended the Moroccan throne.

Road makers in Cuba have struck for American money instead of silver.

Bread, beer and cheese was the supper given to a three months old baby it was stated in a case in Brentford (London) police court.

The following is reported to have been found on the wall of a deserted cabin in the heart of Nebraska: "Four miles from a river; sixteen miles from a postoffice; twenty-five miles from a railroad; forty-seven miles from church; half a mile from water; God bless our home!"

"We're gone to Sunny Alberta to get a fresh start."

BOB EDWARDS LIBEL SUIT.

There was a large attendance at the police court in Calgary on Thursday morning, as it had been announced that the case of alleged defamatory libel of Robert C. Edwards by D. McGilleuddy, editor-in-chief of the Daily News, would come on for preliminary hearing.

The case came before Thomas Burns, Esq., J.P. Mr. T. M. Tweedie appeared for the prosecution in place of Mr. P. J. Nolan, K.C., who was absent in Edmonton, and Mr. Clifford Jones, K.C., acted for the defendant.

As the prosecution was not ready to go on in the absence of Mr. Nolan, the case was adjourned until Monday, Oct. 12, at 10 a. m.

The fact that the case did not go on was a keen disappointment to the large number who had gathered to witness the preliminary proceedings. Mr. McGilleuddy appeared in person, but Mr. Edwards did not turn up at all.

Debate Suggested.

In a short address delivered at Mr. McCarthy's meeting R. L. Boyle suggested that a joint debate among friendly lines be held between those who support the Liberal and Conservative parties.

We understand that the suggestion made by Mr. Boyle meets with considerable favor on both sides and it is expected that arrangements to hold such a debate will be made shortly.

The above if conducted on proper lines is bound to be of considerable interest and we would like to see an early date fixed for it.

Mrs. Martin Dead.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Martin, mother of Jack Martin who is well known in this vicinity, died suddenly. Mrs. Martin had only been out here with her son for a few weeks. Mr. Martin and her coming out with Jack on his return from his recent trip to his old home at Kenora. Only a week ago a party was given at her home which they had purchased from W. Brandt. At this party Mrs. Martin was made acquainted with many of the people in this neighborhood and her sudden death will come as a surprise to all. The remains were taken back East on Wednesday afternoon's train for interment.

Horses Killed.

A little over a week ago three farmers near Airdrie lost six fine horses. It appears that a bunch of horses got on to the railway track about two and a half miles north of Airdrie and the late passenger train coming along drove the horses down toward the culvert on which some of them fell after the engine passing over them. The oncoming train cut several of the unfortunate horses to pieces, scattering the remains for 200 yards along the track. The engineer does not appear to have found out what had taken place until he reached Airdrie. Three of the horses killed belonged to W. H. Blankley, two to M. J. McElhie and one to T. Croxford.

General.

The C. P. R. annual meeting yesterday increased the capitalization from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000.

Laurier and Borden have sent Chown, of the Methodist church, letters promising co-operation to secure electoral purity.

A remarkable mirage was seen at Honolulu, showing the American fleet on the Pacific as clearly as if they were in harbor.

The Serbian government has issued a proclamation protesting against the annexation by Austria-Hungary of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The mutineers in the bugle band of the 13th regiment have been cashiered and ordered to bring back their uniforms. This ends the state of affairs in which at one time the whole regiment threatened to become involved.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

**INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.**

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

**Good
Accommodation**

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

LETHBRIDGE —COAL—

We have the exclusive agency
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high
class coal from anyone else in
town.

Parker

The Livery Barn



Bring along your Watch
and Jewelry Repairs

We guarantee all our work
or refund the money

GIVE US A TRIAL.

McKee & Co.

Palace Meat Market

We are now prepared to buy
hogs in carload lots, delivered
when ordered. Highest cash
price paid for dry picked spring
chickens. Cash paid for hides

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats Kept in Stock

PALACE MEAT MARKET

G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1908

THE POLITICAL SITUATION

On the 20th of this month the electors of Canada will decide by their ballots whether the Laurier Administration which has already enjoyed twelve years of power shall be given another lease of office or the reins of government shall be handed over to Mr. R. L. Borden. Hitherto we have maintained an attitude of strict independence in politics. Believing it however to be the duty of a newspaper to express its opinions on all matters of public interest, we deem it but right to state the conclusion we have come to with respect to the contest in this constituency and our reasons for the same.

After a careful consideration of the merits of the candidates representing the two great political parties and of the policies for which they stand and the principle which they represent in our view the present member Mr. M. S. McCarthy should be elected.

Mr. McCarthy is a clean, able, progressive young Canadian who has made good in Parliament. He enjoys the advantage of four years parliamentary experience which counts for a good deal. He is looked upon as the leader of the Conservative party in Federal matters in his western country. In the event of the Conservatives coming into power, which is by no means improbable, he would without doubt be a member of the government. He has earned a renewal of the confidence of the electors by the untiring efforts that he has put forth in their behalf and the ability and zeal with which he has guarded their interests. He has been the representative of all of the people. The most striking proof of his earnestness in working for his constituents was shown by the recent demonstration in his honor by the railway employees in Calgary in which men of all shades of politics joined to do honor to the man who had fought the battles of the workman. Even his most bitter political opponent, the "Albertan," the Liberal organ in Calgary, said of him a little more than a year ago, "Mr. McCarthy is a gentleman of good connections and no man can say a word against him." He has a splendid reputation, a genius for work, ability and as intimated before, he is wise in his day and generation, using the glad hand with effect both at election time and in the dog days." Of his personal worth, his ability, his industry and his zeal there can be no doubt. In a word he is an ideal representative.

Of his opponent Dr. Stewart personally we have not an unkind word to say. As a public man he was once an experiment. McCarthy is an assured fact. Dr. Stewart must of necessity be a humble follower of the great leaders of the Liberals in Western Canada. Sifton, Oliver, Tupper, Borden and Adamson. They dictate the policy of their party for this part of Canada, and they are too strongly entrenched in their position as leaders to submit to any dictation or interference from a new man. We doubt if Tupper would even allow him to have a timber limit if he wanted one, which we don't think he would. Dr. Stewart is an amiable man, but he has allowed his amiability to carry him too far when he has accepted without protest the slight which his leaders have put upon this Province and particularly upon this section of it and when he has appeared as apologist for the graft and corruption that have of late years been prevalent within the Liberal ranks. A candidate who adopts without question all the queer transactions of the present ministry and its supporters is hardly made of the stuff that Western Canada at any rate is looking for these days.

We hope in succeeding issues to show by a reference to the policies of the two parties that the principles for which Mr. McCarthy stands are such as to entitle him to re-election.

At last "Bob" Edwards, the editor of the "Eye-Opener" finds himself up against a personal attack written by someone who has followed his career pretty closely. What is sauce for the goose, should be sauce for the gander, but Bob does not look at it in that light and has the managing editor of the Daily News arrested for criminal libel.

Your duty is the things you have to do.

Failure is the man who blunders, and does not learn by experience.

A NOISY CONVENTION.

One in Which Comanches and Panthers Were Outshrieked.

The noisiest, the jolliest, the most exciting and perhaps least logical campaign was that of 1840. William Henry Harrison, hero of an Indian victory at Tippecanoe, a plain old man who had lived, his opponents sneeringly said, in a log cabin decorated with coonskins and had drunk hard cider was selected by Thurlow Weed as a better candidate than Henry Clay. The issues between Van Buren, the Democratic candidate, and Harrison were not clearly drawn, but the Indian fighter was fairly sung into office.

In the convention of 1860 began the modern custom of cheering and counter cheering. The Seward contingent gave a parade the day of the convention. While they were marching Lincoln supporters filled the Wigwag. With the naming of the candidates began the cheering. Murat Halstead said that when Seward was nominated and seconded "the shouting was absolutely frantic, shrill and wild. Comanches or painters never struck a higher note or gave screams with more infernal intensity. Looking from the stage over the vast amphitheater, nothing was to be seen below but thousands of heads—a black, multi-colored sea of heads over a mass of human heads most of the mouths of which were open."

But when Lincoln's nomination was seconded the west was heard from. "I thought the Seward yell could not be surpassed," said Halstead, "but the Lincoln boys were clearly ahead and feeling their victory as there was a lull in the storm, took deep breaths all around and gave a scream that was positively awful and accompanied it with stamping that made every plank and pillar in the building quiver."

On the third ballot Lincoln was nominated. The shouting was no deafening but the cannon which was discharged on the roof of the building could not be heard inside. — Chicago Record-Herald.

PERILOUS SLEEPWALKING.

The Tragedy on Which Bellini Wrote His Celebrated Opera.

Somnambulists can maintain their footing in the most perilous places so long as they remain in a state of somnambulism, but if suddenly awakened they instantly lose their self possession and balance.

On one occasion a young woman living in Dresden was seen at midnight walking on the edge of the roof of her house. Her family were immediately told of her plight, but were afraid to go near her. The neighbors gathered about the house and placed mattresses and blankets along the street in hopes that they might save her in case she fell.

She danced for over an hour on the slanting roof, apparently retaining her balance without difficulty, and every now and then she would advance to the edge and bow to the silent crowd standing many feet below her. At last she climbed down on to the wide gutter which ran in front of the window through which she had come, with the evident intention of re-entering the house. The crowd watching her so intently drew a sigh of relief. But, unfortunately, her terrified relatives, thinking to assist her, had placed two lighted candles in the room near the window, and as she approached the light fell directly in her eyes.

Instantly the shock awakened her, and she swayed back and forth in her perilous position; then, with a frightful scream, she fell headlong to the ground. She was fatally hurt and died in a few hours. It was on this tragedy that Bellini wrote his celebrated opera "La Sonnambula."

The Tragic Loco Weed.

The abominable Mexican poison known as the loco weed has the peculiar property of making irrational both men and beasts who partake of it. Horses and cattle out on the prairies after grazing upon it go crazy, and a "locoed" pony will perform all kinds of queer antics. It is said that if a man comes under its spell he never regains his senses, the insanity produced by it being incurable. It is said that the loss of mind of the ill-fated Charlton was no doubt due to the fact that some sneaky druggist had with a preparation of loco, although history has it that she went insane by reason of her husband's execution. — Baltimore American.

Right in It.

Wiswell—Charley isn't a bad fellow socially, but he's a dead failure in money matters. Why, I never believe he owes everybody in town! Wright—And you call that a dead failure? I should say that Charley is a Napoleon of finance.

The cheerful live longest in years and afterward in our regards. — Horace.

Do You Want a Gang Plow?

There are special points about the Cockshutt Jewel Gang that place it ahead of all other similar high lift gangs. It is furnished with steel wheels, having extra long axle and extra long wheel bushing. This insures the wheel practically will not wear out. The steel bottoms are as hard as glass and will clean in any soil.

We have a few Disk Harrows left which we offer below cost to make room for new goods.

We Buy Nothing But High Grade Machinery

Edwards & Brown

CROSSFIELD



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the band hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, Sec. James Mewhort, Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Friday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome. Geo. W. Boyce, Sec. A. Wheeler, Pres.

G. W. Boyce

PRACTICAL PAINTER

And

PAPERHANGER

Kalsomining, Tinting,
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for

**EMPIRE
WALL-PAPER**

Smith.

COMPETENT BOOT MAKER

If it is workmanship, quality and material you desire, then bring your repairs to the right place.

Any Kind of Boots Made to Order

Repairs Done While You Wait

Competition Defied

Satisfaction guaranteed

Note address—

Next Door to Chronicle Office.

Persons that left Boots with Mr. Jones to be repaired, will find them here.

Now is the Time to bring your PLOWSHARES

To

Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two furnished rooms to let, bright and cheerful, two minutes walk from station. For particulars apply to Mrs. J. Hall-Brown, ju-28

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on Nov. 9th
Carstairs, Alberta

Dr. LARGE,
Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

Jas. McCool
ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.
Any orders left at the Chronicle office
will be promptly attended to.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded 2 on
left ribs. Split in both ears. 51 y

Auction Sale.

CATTLE

I will sell by Public Auction for Hugh Lindsay, at his place 16½ miles due east of Carstairs, his
ENTIRE BUNCH OF CATTLE,
Consisting of 226 head, On
Thursday, October, 15th, '08.
At 10 a. m. Sharp. Bunch consists of:
9 3-yr old Steers, 22 2-yr old Steers, 40
Yearling Steers, 15 2-yr old Heifers, 30
3-yr old Heifers and Cows, 30 Beef Cows
and 40 Spring Calves.
TERMS—\$25 and under cash, 12 month
on credit amounts, for joint bankable
notes bearing interest at 8 p. c.
J. G. RIDDLE, Auctioneer

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Now

Is the Time to get your
Wagons fixed, Tyres re-set
and all wood work done at

JOHN FREW'S

Shoeing Forge.

\$5.00 REWARD.

LOST.
Bay Mare branded as cut g.l., on right
shoulder; also necessary on left shoulder
and collar marks on shoulders. Five
dollars reward for information leading
to recovery of same.

Thos. A. Anderson,
Crossfield.

Paul's Scarab.

By ANNA MUNSON.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The professor laid the scarab on the tablecloth and slipped from the room to obtain a magnifying glass.

"I'm glad that there is something about me that he likes," said Dr. Paul Harper grimly. "I asked him last night for permission to marry you, and he told me that he had determined that you should marry a man who would not only appreciate his collection, but would add to it."

Lena Gaton nodded sagely. Already she had received more than a hint of her father's plans for her future happiness.

"He means Professor Katsinger," she explained. "He is here so much and I grow so tired of him."

Paul stroked the little hand that rested on the table.

"It's a chance," he declared. "Katsinger cares more for minerals than he does for flesh and blood people. The idea of asking you to marry a man like that! I won't let you."

"But he is my father," reminded Lena gently. "One must obey one's father."

"Not in any such arrangement as that," cried Paul fiercely. "Let him leave his collection to the museum. They will appreciate it more than Katsinger."

The return of Professor Gaton put a stop to the conversation, and Paul



HE FOUND THE FAMOUS SCARAB ON THE STAIRS.

sat glowering upon the Egyptologist, while the old man studied the odd scarab with wondrous eyes.

At last with reluctant fingers he returned the scarab to Paul and went to his study, while Paul and Lena slipped out for a walk. Ever since Paul had been an undergraduate at the college he had loved Lena, and now that he had come back to demand her hand in marriage it was a shock to find that the scientist had determined to sacrifice his daughter, as he had everything else, to his beloved collection.

It was the finest private collection of scarabs extant, and it was the professor's wish that the work might be carried on by his son-in-law. To this end he had looked with favor upon Professor Katsinger, who shared his enthusiasm for the collection.

Lena did not share her father's liking for the German professor, and she was very much in love with Paul, but the habit of obedience was strong within her, and even with Paul pleading his case in person he could not induce her to agree to a runaway match, though she did promise to make every effort to evade a marriage with Katsinger.

With this promise Paul had to rest content, but he was with little of the elation which had marked his coming that he took his departure. It was plain to be seen that the professor cared more for the advancement of his collection than he did for his daughter's happiness, or, more correctly, he continued himself that the two interests were identical. In the eyes of Professor Gaton, a man who did not care for scarabs was no more at all and not fit to marry his daughter.

His only interest in Paul lay in the latter's possession of the odd scarab, the like of which he had not seen before in his vast experience. He was shocked at the careless fashion in which Paul carried it about in his waistcoat pocket, and when, just before the younger man's departure, he found the precious scarab on the stairs he told himself that it served Paul right if he lost the treasure.

At the moment he had no thought of retelling it, but when Paul, missing the scarab, made inquiry the profes-

or, why he would not say, denied having seen it, and the mischief was done. He told himself that he would pretend to find it before Paul left, but now Paul was gone and the professor still responded in the private compartment of the professor's safe, while the finder went about with a heavy sense of guilt.

Not by any chance would it be possible now to "find" the missing treasure, and the lupine for a moment had made him a little bit of a thief. The thought gave him an odd sense of anger. He denied not alone himself, but he had made a mistake that had made the theft possible. At first he had argued that it served Paul right, but now the tiny scarab had grown to the weight of a millstone about his neck.

He did not dare take it out and place it in his collection. He did not even dare to look at it himself, lest Lena, coming in suddenly, as was her wont, should discover him with the evidence of a quest was additional.

The evil he had done preyed upon his health. He suddenly grew very old and feeble, and his enthusiasm for his collection waned. The thought that his hobby had made of him a thief was bitter indeed, and in the long silence of the night he tossed sleepless on his bed and cursed the day he had seen the scarab on the stairs.

Paul had taken his loss as a slight thing, and after a week or two he had let the matter drop, but the professor knew how priceless was the find, and the thought that he had betrayed the confidence of a guest was an additional source of pain to the sensitive old man.

At last his condition became so grave that Lena was alarmed. The professor would not consent to a physician. He knew well enough that no medical man could bring him relief, and as a last resource Lena began asking him to come and see them. Already Paul had gained a reputation as a specialist, and since his father would not go to see a physician the only thing to be done was to bring the specialist to him.

She said nothing of Paul's visit to her father, and she arranged with Paul to pretend that he had dropped off over one train to pay a short visit. They met only at the table, and Paul's first glance told him that his host was laboring under some great mental strain and that nothing could be done until that strain was relieved. With the idea of diverting the professor's attention from his cares he brought out a scarab.

At the sight of it the professor half rose from the table and uttered a hoarse cry of surprise. The scarab was the exact duplicate of the one in the secret compartment of the safe, and not profiting by experience, Paul was carrying this in his waistcoat pocket, as he had the other.

"There were two?" asked the professor.

"Yes," declared Paul. "I owe you an apology, professor. I had intended to explain it before, but the loss of the other put it out of my mind. This is not a real scarab."

"It is a copy of the other?"

"No, No," declared Paul. "You remember the luck I had? Well, he is selling these as mascots. You must remember the outfit. This is a copy of that. You can see the one I never brought me any luck."

He tossed the stone across the table, and with trembling hands the professor examined the gift. He would have sworn to its genuineness, but in the fact of Paul's statement this could be so. He experienced an odd sense of relief. He was no less a thief though there was not hanging over him the dread fear that he would not be able to make restitution. He passed the stone back to Paul.

"I meant to tell you that I found the other," he said slowly. "I was wondering how to get it to you."

"Keep them both, then," cried Paul.

"They bring me no luck."

"But it does," said the professor earnestly. "It brings you the woman you wish to marry. It is better that my collection should pass to the museum than that you should have your husband share my crime. Not until lately have I come to that conclusion, and it was this scarab that brought the belief about. After this can you say that it brings no luck?"

"Luck!" cried Paul. "I'm going to write Dad to put the price up to a million dollars—if he can guarantee life results in every case!"

He leaned over to kiss Lena, and the professor smiled at the thought of being free from care at last. Paul's scarab had worked a double cure.

The Infatigable Man.

The most dull and wishy washy man in all the world must be he who never makes a mistake. Sullivan, the famous dyer when he will make no mistake himself and lose sleep over the mistakes of his neighbor.—Manchester Union.

Men's Ways.

We often hear women criticised for their queer ways of doing things, but we rise to call attention to the queer ways many good men have of not doing things.—Hallock Enterprise.

A GERMAN SATIRE.

The Forgotten Life and the Sad Fate of the Herring.

The experiments of men of science sometimes furnish amusement to those who are not particularly interested in the slow, minute and apparently insignificant investigation by means of which important physical facts are learned. It is interesting to know that if we cut off the tails of forty successive generations of mice at their birth not one mouse, even in the fourth generation, will be born without a tail. But when the man of science was engaged in cutting off the baby mice's tails all the world laughed at him. The slow experiments to test the possibility that by degrees an animal may change its habit—a land animal taking to water, and so on—were thus amusingly satirized in Germany.

Some time ago Herr Professor Schiller, the eminent biologist who is making experiments relative to the changes of habitat made by animals, captured a live herring. He took the fish home and kept it in a large vat of salt-water. Every morning the professor dipped out of this vat a teaspoonful of salt water and replaced it with an equal amount of fresh water.

The herring survived and passed his days in the vat. In the course of time the water in the tank was rendered completely fresh. Not a grain of salt was left in it. And still the herring remained healthy and in good health. Next the herring professor began to deprive the fish, little by little, of the fresh water element in which he lived. He did this successfully, and after a time the herring gambled around in a perfectly dry vat.

The herring professor next put the fish in a birdcage, and the intelligent creature continued to thrive. But one day the herring professor took the birdcage and the fish seemed to be the matter with his pet.

He had forgotten to give it anything to drink.

Thereupon he put a dish of water in the cage.

The next morning, when the herring professor came to look at his fish, a melancholy sight met his gaze. The herring had fallen head first into the dish of water and had been drowned.

THE MAN KILLING CAMEL.

A Turk's Consideration For the Brute's Future Owner.

There had come with us from Hebron a Turkish soldier riding a young camel. The camel was a fine specimen of the breed exhibited—the clean limbs, the stride and the docility of the beast. It seemed a worthy camel—a camel of excellent humor and of distinguished promise—and it was much coveted by the men.

At night, as the custom is, the man was used to sleeping close to his beast, the winds being chill, but now at Hebron, while the mules were unloading and the cook was coaxing his fire, he felt the camel tugging his saddle on the sand and went off to the mud barrels to hallow with the Egyptian frontier guard.

The camel was heartily beaten and reduced to his knees, whereupon his doubled fore leg was tied so that he could rise but with difficulty, and we withdrew to observe his behavior, for his master was not yet convinced. Rise he did, a persistent, silent effort, and cautiously approached the saddle, which he attacked as savagely as before, but now with one hoof.

"I have had a narrow escape," said the Turk. "My camel would have killed me tonight. By God and Mohammed, the prophet of God," he swore, "I will sell the beast in the bazaar."

I inquired concerning the future owner's prospect of long life. He was the answer—Norman Duncan in Harper's Magazine.

Khedive's Wife Bought For \$20.

Abbas I., Khedive of Egypt, who, at the moment of writing, is paying mad money to the British for the progressive and enlightened of foreign rulers. Passionately fond of the horse, he goes about the world with his eyes open, and has introduced many excellent reforms into the country, which he rules. Unconventional to a degree, he has amused himself, and horrified his suite, by donning overalls and driving a motorway-engine. The Khedive, by the way, has been married to a beautiful Circassian slave, bought by his treasury, who goes about the world as beautifully as a powerful Turkish Pasha for less than \$20. The Mohammedan religion permits a man to have four wives, but Abbas I., like his father, is content with one, and a passionate lover of the beautiful Circassian, who has borne him five charming daughters and a promising son.

AS TO FISH.

Some Rules to Guide the Buyer of Sea Food.

The true price of fish is not always a matter of its economic value in the family dietary, says an authority. Supply and demand, nearness to its market, season and many other factors enter into its price. The amount of waste involved in dressing the fish and the amount of nutrition that it contains are of no great importance. For example, cod usually costs about half as much as salmon, but it contains little more than a third as much nutrition. Besides, the waste in dressing the salmon is very little, while the waste from the cod is relatively large. The result is that in the end, all things considered, salmon is less expensive than cod. The waste in skin and bone is great in most fish—cod 8 per cent, in haddock 35 per cent. If the same price were paid for a salmon and cod 62 per cent of nutrition would be obtained from the salmon and 19 from the cod.

There is a large percentage of water in the composition of fish—from 50 to 75 per cent on the average. Salt cod contains 67 per cent of water, haddock 60 per cent, oysters 77 per cent. Compared with meat, fish contains much more gelatin and fewer extractives. That is, it is the most expensive and the least attractive way of cooking fish, the loss in nutrition and flavor being very great.

Lena fish, dealers say, is more easy of digestion than fat fish. Long-finned fish, like cod and lobster, are harder to digest than the short-finned fish. White fish is far easier of digestion than dark fish, although with dark fish there is more nutrition. That is, it is the most expensive and the least attractive way of cooking fish, the loss in nutrition and flavor being very great.

Never buy a fish that has dull eyes, white gills or soft, spongy flesh. A fish is fresh the eyes are bright, the gills red and the flesh firm and odorless. Lobsters and crabs, if alive, should be lively, and the boiled lobster's tail should be rigid against the body, not hanging limp.

The proper cooking of fish is not a simple matter. If it is underdone it is uneatable, while overdone fish is tough and tasteless. The cooking of a fish depends upon the size of the fish. The old idea that fish is a brain food was long since proved to be without foundation. It has not been proved that fish is an over-egg of fish does not lead to skin troubles.

CARE OF THE NECK.

Women More Liable to Sore Throat.

Women are more liable to sore throat and bronchial trouble than men. Why? Because they subject their throats to the temperature change as would kill any man.

A man wears his stiff linen collar from rising to bedtime, except when he sleeps on the hot summer days when he gets into a negligee shirt.

A woman in the course of the day may have on a surprise necked nation, a turnover of linen, a fur collar, a quilted bit of lace and a low necked gown. What wonder she is subject to throat trouble?

We should not treat our necks to sudden changes from hot to cold, and we should clothe them so movement is free and ventilation good.

Equally important is it that there is no undue pressure, particularly for full bodied or apoplectic persons. Remember that the great blood vessel of the neck, the windpipe and the organs of speech are all shut up in the throat and must be treated with consideration.

A high, tight collar not only makes swallowing difficult, but also impedes the circulation of blood in the brain and therefore is dangerous.

A Great Way Off.

Mr. William Miles, late verger of Rochester cathedral and the original of the character "Edwin Drood," was a great favorite with the late Dean Hoile. On one anniversary of the verger's death, after a pleasant greeting, the dean said to Mr. Miles: "How many children did your mother have?"

"Oh, I am the eldest of twelve!" replied Mr. Miles.

"Then," said the genial dean, "you never saw your youngest brother?"

"Yes, I did," answered Miles.

"What! With ten miles between you?" said the dean chaffingly.

Quite Modest.

"You took retainers from both husband and wife in this divorce case," said the dean to a lawyer.

"Your honor," said the accused attorney, "let me explain. I was first retained by the man."

"No importance to that?"

"Then, conscious that the husband had secured legal talent of such high caliber, I decided it fair that the wife should have an equal show."

CAP FOR A BABY BOY.

Linen and Lace Materials For This Bit of Headgear.

Have you ever noticed how easy it is to get all sorts of pretty things for girl babies and how hard it is to procure caps and socks for boys? To fill this void, the accompanying suggestion is given.

The illustration shows a cap made of handkerchief linen, part of a handkerchief and lace.

First provide yourself with a cap pattern the required size; then buy for the six months age half a yard of sheer linen thirty-six inches wide, a sheer hemstitched embroidered (linen) handkerchief, a skein of fine mercerized embroidery cotton and four yards of French or German Valenciennes lace one inch wide.

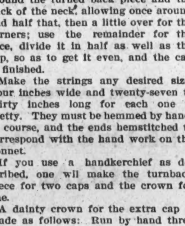
Cut the headpiece according to directions, which come with the pattern; then cut a piece four and a half inches wide and the length of the handkerchief, which is usually twelve and a half inches. This is to be sewed very neatly to the front of the cap, turned over on the right side and ornamented with two rows of French knots, one row of small brier stitching and two more rows of French knots done with the working cord.

To make the crown to match the front cut a piece of fine val insertion (design to match the lace edge) the length of the round crown, join to it on each side a piece cut from the hemstitched edge of the handkerchief, then finish the cap according to printed directions on the pattern under the heading "To the lace trimming, which should be done in the following manner: Cut off sufficient lace to go around the crown, around the turned back piece and the back of the neck, allowing one around and half that, then a little over for the corners; use the remainder for the face, divide it in half as well as the cap, so as to get it even, and the cap is finished.

Make the strings any desired size. Four inches wide and twenty-seven to thirty inches long for each one is pretty. They must be hemmed by hand, of course, and the ends hemstitched to correspond with the hand work on the bonnet.

To use a handkerchief as described, one will make the turnback piece for two caps and the crown for one.

A dainty crown for the extra cap is made as follows: Run by hand three



CAP OF HANDKERCHIEF LINEN.

tiny tufts, make one row of French knots, one row of brier stitching and two more rows of knots; repeat this until the piece is the right size (for the crown). Put the crown in the cap and the lace will go on the back, not across. It looks much better.

Use fine thread in sewing. Do not make large knots. In fact there should be no knots in fine sewing. Use a fine needle. Have your hands immaculate and the article will come out favorably from the beautiful French work when finished.

Be sure to make the smallest stitches possible when sewing on the lace edge.

There are plenty of sewers who will not need this advice, and, on the other hand, there are so many who do need it and a timely word of caution does no harm.

Ocean Courtship.

A pretty courting custom prevails among the Ocean sailors, who at stated intervals assemble in the market place. In front of each is a lighted lantern, and the sailors, who are young men, are dressed in their best.

As the lantern is lit, the sailors blow upon the flame, extinguishing it. The girl selects it. It is a rejection. If she does it alone, the supplied offer is acceptable.

W.



(Adapted from an old fairy tale which has long been a children's classic.)

ONCE upon a time there was a pretty little girl, who, because she was poor, had to go barefooted both in summer and winter. There lived in the same village a kind old shoemaker's wife, and she made a pair of little shoes out of a piece of red cloth and gave them to the little girl, whose name was Karen.

Karen loved those shoes and was very proud of them and wore them for the first time on the day of her mother's funeral. As she was going along with the funeral a large carriage came by and in it sat an old lady.

She looked at Karen and felt very sorry for her, and said to the clergyman, "If you will give me that little girl I will take care of her." And the clergyman did.

Karen believed it was because of her red shoes, but the old lady, thought them hideous and had them burned.

Karen was taught to read and to sew, and when people asked her they said she was pretty; but Karen really was more than pretty—she was very beautiful.

One day the queen, with her daughter, the princess, came through the part of the country where Karen lived, and the king and all the people ran to see them. Little Karen

was dressed in pure white, and she had a pair of red shoes. Karen looked at them and thought nothing could be so fine.

Karen was old enough now to be confirmed. She got some new clothes and was also to have new shoes. The old lady took her to a shop

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and they went into the church. When Karen knelt before the altar she thought only of her red shoes. She forgot to sing; she forgot to pray; she forgot everything but the red shoes.

After church, as Karen was slipping into the carriage, the old soldier said, "Dear me, what pretty dancing shoes!" Karen could not help dancing a few steps, and when she began she could not stop. It seemed as if her shoes had some power over her legs.

She danced around the church, and the coachman had to run after her and seize her. He lifted her into the carriage, but her feet still danced and kicked the good old lady. At last they took off the shoes and they were put away in a closet, and only then were Karen's feet quiet.

Now the old lady got very sick, and it was Karen's duty to nurse her. But Karen had an invitation to a party that day and wanted to go very much. She looked at her red shoes, and said to herself, "It is no use to leave the old lady for a little while."

She put on the red shoes and went to the party. But when she wanted to dance, she saw the shoes must be hidden somewhere, and she danced down into the dark woods. All of a sudden something came among the trees like the moon. It was the old soldier with his red beard. He told nothing but his head, and said:

"Dear, what pretty dancing shoes!" She was in a fright at once, and tried to get the red shoes off, but they stuck fast. She tore off her stockings, but the shoes were grown fast to her feet.

She danced and danced and could not stop. She danced in the forest, in the meadow, in rain and sunshine, by night and day.

She passed the church door and saw an angel there with, long, white wings reaching from his shoulders to his feet. In his hand he held a sword and his face was sad and stern.

Arthur's Easter Bunny

ARTHUR wanted a bunny, oh, so much! He'd always wanted a bunny, you know. Every time he asked, father would say, "Wait until Easter-time, and then catch the bunny that brings your Easter eggs."

But Arthur had tried three Easters now, and he hadn't caught Bunny. So he was beginning to believe that Bunny was 'most too late to be caught. Now

ever, he made up his mind he'd try just this once, anyway.

Easter morning found Arthur astir ere the sun had hardly dawned. Softly he sped down the stairs. Yes, there were all the gifts Bunny had brought!

But Arthur had brought little else but a basket containing chocolate hens and rabbits; funny little toys that opened and showed many tiny eggs within, and most everything a little boy could wish. But Bunny himself had disappeared. In spite of all the presents, Arthur was

glad to see the bunny. Arthur sat at breakfast table. "I have an idea that perhaps Bunny hides his eggs among the grass and bushes outside, and maybe in the house. If I were you, I'd look all the way to the barn, and maybe you'll find the Bunny hidden somewhere."

In breathless excitement Arthur ran out to search the garden. True enough, he found nicely colored eggs in several of the bushes. They seemed to lead in a direct line straight for the barn. Altogether he had gathered eight eggs by the time he steadily entered the barn.

A moment's search and then, what do you think he found? 'Twas Bunny himself! And he was just as tame as any bunny could be; the nicest little bunny Arthur had ever seen.

"I think he must have pined you in your hunt," laughed father, "and so just waited for you to come up to him."

He that as like as bunny never ran away. He remained with his little master, and became almost as fond of Arthur as Arthur was of him.

Politeness

MARY looked shyly up at the handsome gentleman who had just been calling on her father and who now stopped to talk for a moment with the little maid. Evidently Mary wished to say something, but somehow found it hard to speak.

At last she pleaded respectably and with a troubled air: "Please don't think me impolite, sir; but would you mind doing me a favor?"

"With the greatest pleasure, little girl," returned the man, "I should be glad to do anything for you."

"Then," said Mary, "I wish you wouldn't lean on that gate post, and I don't think he'd want to be troubled having it done over again."

What He Wanted.

Concluding his lecture, the foreign minister, who had been surrounded by many from the audience, however, turned to a group of children who had clustered around him and began:

"I have been very much interested in your talk, and I don't think you have been very much interested in mine. I don't think you have been very much interested in mine."

"Not exactly, sir," replied the lad, "but I have been very much interested in your talk, and I don't think you have been very much interested in mine."

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"You shall dance," said he, "until you are pale and cold."

"Mercy!" cried Karen. But she did not hear the angel's reply, for the shoes carried her on.

One morning she came to the house of the executioner and called: "Come out, come out, I cannot come in!"

"I do not suppose you know who I am; I strike off the heads of the wicked," he said.

"Don't cut my head off," said Karen, "for I want to repent of my sin. But cut off my feet and the red shoes." And then she confessed her sin, and the executioner struck off her feet; but the shoes danced away with the little feet across the fields into the deep forest.

The executioner carved her a pair of wooden feet and some crutches and taught her a psalm which is always sung by sinners. She kissed the hand that had guided the axe and went away.

Now, I have suffered enough for the red shoes," she said, "I will go home."

But when she came there the red shoes were dancing before her, and she was frightened and turned back. The next day she was and was sorry for her sin. The next Sunday she had her feet cut off.

"I have suffered enough for the red shoes," she said, "I will go home."

But when she came there the red shoes were dancing before her, and she was frightened and turned back. The next day she was and was sorry for her sin. The next Sunday she had her feet cut off.

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Mr. Spider Goes A-Fishing

THERE was once an immense spider who lived and spun his web in the country of South America.

He was a very strong spider and a very greedy one, so that he feasted well upon the poor insects who wandered into his clutches.

But the terror of this mighty parasite spread far and near. The first warning the little gnats and flies received from their mothers was not to go near the web of the bloodthirsty spider. As time went on, Mr. Spider found the supplies in his larder were growing very small. All creatures of the earth and the air had learned to avoid him successfully.

One day Mr. Spider, now grown thin and gaunt, reasoned thus within himself: "Since I can no longer make my living here, why should I not prey upon the fishes? They are said to be the most stupid of all creatures. I am sure that a wise old fellow like myself can easily outwit them."

Without more ado, Mr. Spider

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Prince Humbert

HERE is the photograph of another prince. This is Humbert, prince of Piedmont, and son of King Victor Emmanuel III and Queen Helene of Italy. He is crown prince, so in case of his father's death, he will ascend the throne of Italy. Quite a serious

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The Airdrie Store.

Our Special Sale

Is Now On and the Bills and Quotations are Out.
If you have not received one call and we would be pleased to give you any information you may desire

Glover & MacCornack.

AGENTS FOR RIDGEWAY'S FAMOUS OLD COUNTRY TEA

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is at hand.

Call and See our Stock of
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COCKSHUTT PLOWS

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Watchmaker and Jeweler,
REPAIRS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
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Consignment of Alarm Clocks Just
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Woodwork Done

All Kinds of General Blacksmithing.

Special pains taken with
TYRE SETTING

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All Kinds of Carpenter Work Done

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B. C. Sugar, 20 lbs. \$1.20
50c Tea, Blue Ribbon, 40c
5 Rose Flour, \$ 3.50
Rising Sun, 3.35
Just Fancy, Prunes 40-50's . \$2.90
Malta Vita 2 for 25c.
Everything at a bargain at the Cash Store
Highest Price Paid for Fresh Butter
and Eggs.

Geo. Richardson,

District Council Report.

Local Improvement District 15-T-4.
Held at the residence of Mr. Edwin
Golden Sept. 16, 1908.

Councillors Edwin Golden, N. T. Mc-
Clain and J. S. Earle present.

Meeting called to order by Arthur
Wheeler, Secy.-Treas at 8 o'clock p. m.
J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, that Mr.
Edwin Golden act as chairman for this
meeting. Messrs. Earle & McClain voted
in favor of this motion.

Mr. Golden was appointed chairman.
N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle, That the
minutes be approved as now read.—
Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, that the
Secy.-Treas be authorized to do business
with the Canadian Bank of Commerce
at Crossfield on behalf of this Local Im-
proved District.—Carried.

N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle, that we
borrow the sum of two hundred dollars
from the Canadian Bank of Commerce to
repay loan.—Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain That the
pay sheets as now presented be passed
and signed by the Chairman.—Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, that Messrs
Thos. and C. S. Dinna be allowed the
sum of \$8.00 (to apply payment of
delinquent taxes), for road work per-
formed during the year 1907.—Carried.

N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle, that Jas.
Hotenpiller be allowed the sum of \$4.00
(to apply as payment of delinquent
taxes), for work performed during the
year 1907.—Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, That Mr.
C. Giesbrecht be paid the sum of \$4.00
for work performed during the year 1907.
—Carried.

N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle, that the
Secretary write to the Canadian Pacific
Railway Co., Winnipeg, Man., and de-
mand payment of taxes on the land
owned by them in Tp. 29 R. 26 west
4th Mer and that if these taxes are not
settled within 30 days from date of this
notice action shall be taken to collect
same according to law.—Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, that the
Secretary be instructed to write to the
Department of Public Works and get full
particulars as to form of contracts, etc.,
for the purchase of land on the N. E.
¼ sec 8 Tp. 30, R. 26 west 4th Mer.
for the purpose of a deviation for a road.
—Carried.

J. S. Earle, N. T. McClain, that the
following accounts be paid.—Carried

Kia Ora School District, for rent, \$4;
A. W. Klassen, Division 2, \$25;
John Witwer, balance due as overseer
Dist. 3, \$8; F. E. Hildrith, overseer Div.
4, \$25; Fred B. White, overseer, \$25
A. Wheeler, postage \$2.75, nails \$2.45.
Salary \$23; Canadian Bank of Com-
merce, loan \$200; J. S. Earle for hauling
scraper \$8.

N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle, that we
now adjourn to meet again at the call
of the Secretary.—Carried.

Arthur Wheeler, Secy.-Treas.

YANKEE VALLEY YANKS.

Mrs. R. M. Plank has visited with
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Haman a fortnight.
She returned to her home in Moline, Ill.
last Monday.

Paul Carpenter lost a valuable horse
last week. Mr. Carpenter has threshed
a fine crop of wheat

The growing winter wheat in Yankee
Valley, ten miles east of Airdrie is look-
ing very promising. Mr. Gustus is
among the largest growers of winter wheat
in this district, having 200 acres this year.

Andrew Swenson and Ira Flager have
sold four car loads of wheat for delivery
in ten days, for 77c per bushel. They
will crop 700 acres next year.

It is rumored that Mr. Murly who
last summer took charge of Mr. Shaver's
farm, will locate somewhere in the Peace
River district next spring. Sorry to lose
you, brother Murly

Mr. L. Flager having finished his
threshing, sold his crop of wheat, brought
another quarter section of good land,
making his present holding here 1280
acres, has "hiked" back to his beautiful
home in Cedar Falls, leaving his interests
here in charge of the two "Terrible
Swedes," Andy and Louis Swenson, the
crack workers in the district

R. C. Haman is harvesting a crop of
oats that he sowed the 8th of June. A
little earlier sowing next year, brother
Roberts and you'll have a huge crop.

D. W. Shields and brother "Bill" are
the bustling thrashers in this district.
They hail from down Langdon, and have
operated a steam plowing outfit here this
summer, having plowed about 1200 acres
much of which is put into winter wheat.

The farmers here know a good thing
the minute they hear of it. That's why
they all favor the proposed Hall Insur-
ance Tax, and are signing up petitions
for its passage into law.

EAST BEAVERDAM

Have you subscribed yet?

Don't forget to come to Samperton 17.
Bring your guns and ammunition along.
Chas Keil is stacking oats and cleaning
wheat this week.

Willard Graham was home over
Saturday and Sunday from Great Bro.,
east of Crossfield.

D. K. Fike is threshing for Guy Shell
this week.

There is to be a dance at West Hope
in a couple of weeks.

Jess Hiko is hauling bundles for Guy
Shell this week.

Lawrence McLaughlin was out driving
Sun Query? Did he look lonesome. I
guess not.

The Mennonites are holding a series of
meetings at Banner School House every
night this week at 8 p. m.

Miss Bessie McNeil is working at Mr.
Harris's.

It is rumored that Mr. Sampson is
thinking of purchasing a new buggy.
Anything doing Arthur?

Louis Blise was at Mr. Fikes's Satur-
day evening.

Chas Bolton the Crossfield hog buyer
was along East Beaver Dam on Saturday.
S. L. Harris went to the bush on Tues-
day, returning Wednesday.

Joe Fike made a flying trip for the
doctor Monday night, for a young man
staying with A. Banta.

There will be a raffie of about 50 fine
ducks held at the Samperton Post Office
on Oct. 17th at 2 p. m. Everybody come
and get a fine roast for Thanksgiving.
RAMBLER

Crossfield School Report.

The report of the standing of the
children attending Crossfield school for
September is as follows:

Pupils names in order of merit.

STANDARD VI.

Milton McCool

STANDARD V.

Guy Armstrong, Alice McFadyen,
Harold Bishop, Mary McNally, Ellen
McNally, Malcolm McNally, Meri
Armstrong.

STANDARD IV.

George Smart, Harvey McCool.
STANDARD III.

Ada Thompson, James Brown, Levin
Hultgren, Wilfrid McDougall, Albert
Hultgren, Linda Smart, Craig Wilson,
Melvin Patmore, Harold Bishop.

F. S. Stephenson

STANDARD II.

Melvin Bishop, Emma Hoffman, Pat
Sinkey, Tillie Eagleson, Hector Fowler,
Vincent Patmore, Bessie Oldaker, Eliza
McKay, Milburn Barkholder, Greta
McCool.

STANDARD I. Part II.

Francis McNally, Marie Ontkes, Gil-
bert McDougall, Robert Smart, James
Eagleson, Kathleen Bishop, May Hoff-
man, Clifford Edwards, Vina McKay,
Stanley Reid.

STANDARD I Part I.

Lawrence Ontkes, Harry Hinkley,
Thelma Hultgren, Gilbert Thompson,
Willie Thompson, Victoria Eagleson,
Carl Becker, Alice Stewart.

N. Featherston, Teacher.

AIRDRIE DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Chairman—J. Hall, R. G. Weldon
Trustees—Jas. Coombe, R. G. Weldon
Secy.-Treas.—J. M. Windsor.

BOARD OF TRADE

President—J. H. Smith.
Vice President—J. Coombe
Secy.-Treas.—J. M. Windsor.
Commissioner—Leslie Farr.

Justice of Peace—J. Hallman.
Doctor, W. F. Edwards.
Methodist Minister, Rev. E. J. Hodgkin
Presbyterian Minister, Rev. M. Brown.

Auctioneer, H. Johnson & Co.
Registrar, George Hatt.
Issuer of Marriage License J. Holgate.

\$5.00 REWARD.

LOST—Bay mare, two years old,
branded as cut on right shoulder sup-
posed to be east of Crossfield. Five
dollars reward for information of same.
e-175 J. COOMBE, Airdrie.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two furnished rooms to let, bright and
cheerful, two minutes walk from station.
For particulars apply to Mrs. J. Hall-
Brown

J. H. SMITH,
Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands
Stock Ranches and Town Lots
Highest prices paid for horse, and for
all kinds of grain.
Stock Bought and Sold
Airdrie, - Alberta



Fruit for Preserving at the
Very Lowest Prices. See Us
Before Buying

Farr & Jenkins

Airdrie

Government Telephone Office

T. FARR

Agent for Massey-Harris Co.

PLOWS PLOWS

For Fall Plowing

WE SUPPLY THE LAND
OF THE



MAPLE LEAF.

Airdrie, Alberta

Our Stock of
RANGES, STOVES
and
HEATERS

Is Most Complete and Our
Prices are Unequalled, quality
considered

We can save you money

W. T. Rogers & Co.

Bring your Plowshares to

T. JOHNSTON

You don't need to bring the Plow

He Guarantees a Job

TOWN DIRECTORY.

CROSSFIELD

COUNCIL

Chairman—Dr. G. A. Bishop
Jno. S. Davis and W. B. Edwards
Sec. Treas.—Chas. Hultgren

SCHOOL BOARD TRUSTEES
Chairman—Jno. A. McDougall
P. S. McNally and Chas. Hultgren
Sec. Treas.—Jno. S. Davis

BOARD OF TRADE
President—Dr. G. A. Bishop
Vice-President—D. A. MacCrimmon
Secy. Treas.—James Cameron

CROSSFIELD CREAMERY ASSOCIATION
President—J. H. O'Neill
Vice-President—Geo. Becker
Secretary—Chas. Hultgren

Treas.—Can. Bank of Commerce
CHURCHES.

Methodist. Rev. J. H. Johnston
Presbyterian
Catholic. Rev. Father Basin
English. Mr. Haecky

AUCTIONEERS
Hultgren & Davis J. McCool

JURISTS OF THE PEACE
Jno. S. Davis R. L. Boyle

SOLICITORS, C. Moore, Thursdays
NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren

COMMISSIONERS, Jas. Sutherland
DOCTOR, G. A. Bishop

DRUGIST, Dr. Large, Thursdays
VETERINARY SURGEON, J. Hall-Brown

POST MASTER, J. Sutherland
ASSISTANT, M. S. Sutherland

CONSTABLE—C. E. Brown
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. J.
McCool

HAIR INSURANCE AGENTS, James
Sutherland, Hultgren & Davis, R. L.
Boyle

BANK, Canadian Bank of Commerce,
Jas. Cameron Local Manager

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey---

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.--

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell---

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

Subscribe Now!**MacDonald & MacNaughton**

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Shiplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs and
Casing, Dropsiding, Dimension and Rough Lumber
For Sale Cheap at the Mills, 25 miles west of Crossfield

Accommodation for Man and Beast.

**JAS. DRYBURGH
Harnessmaker.**

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

Let Crossfield Flourish

Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed
by one of your own citizens

JOHN MORRISON,

Practical Bootmaker

Hadd seved boots to order a specialty.

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware. Next
door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.

25c. Will get this paper for the balance of this year and
the Montreal Family Herald will be sent Free for the same
length of time to every new subscriber. Cash only

Do You Want a Gang Plow?

There are special points about the Cockshutt Jewel Gang
that place it ahead of all other similar high lift gangs. It is
furnished with steel wheels, having extra long axle and ex-
tra long wheel bushing. This insures the wheel practically
will not wear out. The steel bottoms are as hard as glass
and will clean in any soil.

We have a few Disk Harrows left which we offer below
cost to make room for new goods.

We Buy Nothing But High Grade Machinery**Edwards & Brown**

CROSSFIELD

ARTISTIC TASTE.

In This The French Are First and the
Irish Come Next.

Artistic taste is due to temperament,
and where this exists the simplest ma-
terials lend themselves to artistic com-
binations and beautiful effects.

The French excel in dainty, graceful
designs because of their volatile, mirth
loving temperaments. The Germans
can never reach these heights because
their temperaments are just the re-
verse, while it has been proved in sev-
eral workrooms at home, next to the
French, the Irish temperament is the
most artistic.

The more artistic the general train-
ing of a person the more ready are
they to appreciate and profit by the
fine productions of others; hence we
are glad to see and grateful for the
privileges of studying the "models"
brought from Paris each season by the
enterprising importers.

Twenty-five years ago in Paris and
London the houses that catered to
America and the colonies put aside for
this trade any designs that were too
extreme or "screaming" for the fastid-
ious home buyers, says the Millinery
Trade Review. But times have changed,
and the American woman is now con-
sidered the best dressed in the world,
and the leaders of American society
are the women who dictate quite as
much as the elite of France.

MINE TIMBERS.

They Add Eight Cents to the Cost of
Each Ton of Anthracite.

The cost of every ton of anthracite is
increased 8 cents by the expense of the
mine timbers. To supply these tim-
bers, says the Vegetarian Magazine,
requires each year the product of ap-
proximately 150,000 acres of forest.

Timber is used for cross ties for
tram roads in the main haulage ways,
as wooden rollers and as props. A set
of gangway timber consists of two
logs, commonly nine or ten feet long
and about thirteen inches in diameter,
and a collar six or seven feet long.
These sets are placed on an average at
intervals of five feet. One gangway
frequently contains 1,000 sets, and ten
gangways to a colliery is not an un-
usual number.

The average life of the timber is
hardly above two years. Forty-five per
cent of the timbers are destroyed by
decay, while breakage, wear and in-
sects destroy the remainder. By peel-
ing the timbers and properly seasoning
them and especially by giving them a
treatment in oil or chemical salts
their length of service is materially in-
creased.

The Marble and the Pencil.

The marble trick is as old as the days
of Aristotle. Cross the middle and
fore fingers and roll a marble between
them. The marble will feel like two,
because it is being felt in an unaccus-
tomed way. If a pencil is drawn be-
tween the crossed fingers the one pen-
cil will feel like parallel bars. The
same illusion may be worked by plac-
ing the pencil between the lips and
then moving the under lip to one side,
causing the pencil to feel like two.
More curious than any of these is the
one where the forefinger is crossed
over the little finger behind the other
two and then applied to the end of the
nose. Not only can you feel two noses,
but one of them seems to be about an
inch longer than the other. This last
sensational is caused by the fact that
we do not ordinarily feel the edge of
any object with these two fingers at
the same time unless the part felt with
the little finger projects beyond the
part felt by the forefinger.

She Said So Anyway.

The young man who was endeavor-
ing to win the favor of Bobby's pretty
sister met the boy on the street one
morning and greeted him with much
cordiality.

"Er--do you think your sister was
pleased to know I had called the other
day?" he was at last forced to ask
bluntly, after several efforts to guide
Bobby's conversation in that direction.

"Sure!" said Bobby, with grating
promptness. "I know she was. I
heard her say so."

"When she came home mother said,
"Mr. Brown called while you were out,
and she said: 'He did? Well, I'm glad
of that!'"

Ink on Leather.

For ink spots on leather chairs wash
the spots with milk, renewing the milk
till it is no longer stained and the
spot on the leather has disappeared.
Then wash the leather with warm wa-
ter, and when dry polish it with a very
little linseed oil and then rub in an
equal quantity. The ink stain should be
removed as quickly as possible, for if
allowed to dry and harden it is doubt-
ful whether you will ever be able to
entirely remove it.

A Financier.

"Father," asked Rollo, "what is a
financier?"

"A financier, my son, differs from
the ordinary business man in being
able to make the government sit up
and worry when his affairs do not go
right."

Just Arrived!

A Large Assortment of
The Latest Styles in
FINE SHIRTS
In the Old Reliable
W. G. & R. Brand.

Special Bargains
For the Next 30 Days

In
SHOES and GLOVES

Now
Is the time to get
Your

Fruit for Preserving
WM. URQUHART
Crossfield.

FOR SALE

A Gentle Husband.
Woman (to her husband, busily en-
gaged writing):—My dear, correctly
speaking, what is a dentist? Husband
(crossly):—Derived from dent, French
for teeth, a man who pulls teeth. (Hus-
band settles down to writing again.)
Wife:—My dear, you said this morning
that linguist was derived from the Lat-
in lingua, a tongue. Husband (crossly):
—Yes. Wife:—Well, dear, is a linguist
a man who pulls out tongues? Hus-
band:—No, mind you, I wish he did—
London Answers.

The Best Man.

"Why is it?" asked the dear girl,
"that the bridegroom's attendant is
called the 'best man'?"
"I suppose it's because he is the best
off," growled the fussy old bachelor.

Considerate Conscience.
"Does your father know I love you?"
"No. Papa isn't very well, and we've
kept it from him."

A Better Authority.
Young Husband—My dear Jemima, I
must say that this pudding tastes very
bad. Wife—All your imagination, dear.
The cookery book says that it tastes
excellent!—London Telegraph.

Self Satisfied.

"Look at the self-satisfied do!" Now
what commendable trait does he pos-
sess?"
"Well, that of being easily pleased."

Three Feet and a Yard.

The trouble with buying residence
property by the front foot is that it
requires considerably more than three
feet to make a presentable "yard."

If money didn't talk, some people
would never be heard of.—Philadelphia
Telegraph.

160 acres, 2 miles from town, 40 acres
under cultivation. Good well, house,
stable and granary. Good corrals. \$30
an acre.

160 acres 3 miles from town, 75 acres
broke, house, spring and running water,
barn, shed, well fenced. \$30 an acre.
Apply to J. C. Box 94, Crossfield.

**WHEN YOU BUY LIFE
INSURANCE** There are two
things to consider.

First, the Company,
A Clean Record and Absolute
Security is offered by the
LONDON LIFE

Second, the
Policy Contract
Investigation will prove our
Reserve Dividend Policies are
unequalled

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POLICIES

"GOOD AS GOLD."

W. S. SAUNDERS

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Chas. Hultgren

Agent at Crossfield.